



Keep On Lovin' You

If I'm in trouble I know I can turn to you You understand me Like no one I know can do

We'll get along
If I'm right or wrong
I'm on a mission
Oh yeah
To keep our lovin' strong

When I was hungry So far away from friends You said you'd stand by me Stay with me to the end

We're something special That much is true

And that is why I'm gonna keep on lovin' you

Your guiding light Keeps on burning bright You're a shining star In the darkest night

Wherever I go And whatever they say I know that love will pull us through In everything we try to do I'm gonna keep on lovin' you

You said you loved me That's good enough for me I put my trust in you That's for the world to see

We still believe in Love long and true

And that is why I'm gonna keep on lovin' you

Heaven knows why Love passes others by

Heaven knows why Love passes others by That makes me wonder Do they even try

One thing's for sure You know it's true I know that love will pull us through In everything we try to do I'm gonna keep on lovin' you...

Vocals, guitar, bass, vibes, Hammond organ, clavinet, piano: PC Saxophone: Pee Wee Ellis Trombone: Alistair White Trumpet: Paul Spong Drums: Jack Carrack Percussion: Peter Van Hooke

Sleep On It

Girl I've been listening
You made it very clear
That I've done something wrong
I'm just not sure what it might have been
Every second we spend
Just going around and around again
Will they make a difference
Or am I stumbling in the dark

You know I want to make it right Willing to talk if it takes all night Maybe it's better if we try To settle down and let it lie

Why don't we sleep on it Everything will be alright Girl I don't wanna fight Why don't we sleep on it tonight

Why don't we sleep on it Cuddle up and make it right Why don't you dim the light And we'll just sleep on it tonight → I know it's down to me
It's my responsibility
I just want your happiness
If I've done wrong then I confess
But there's nothing lost
And I would never count the cost
Tomorrow's another day
I think we've said all we can say

Why don't we sleep on it I don't really want to fight Why don't we dim the light And just sleep on it tonight

Why don't we sleep on it Cuddle up and make it right Everything will be alright If we sleep on it tonight

No matter what you think about me I'll still be here when the morning comes Oh yes I will

Why don't we sleep on it Baby I don't want to fight Why don't you dim the light Can we sleep on it tonight

Vocals, guitar, electric piano, Hammond, melodica, bass, vibes: **PC** Drums: **Jack Carrack**

Percussion: Peter Van Hooke

Sweet Soul Legacy

I love the same old same old Sweet soul legacy Might be the same old same old Still sounds good to me

I like the same tunes
I always did
Make me feel good
Like a little kid
When Levi sings:
'The Same Old Song'
Everybody's on their feet
How can I be wrong

Might be the same old same old Sweet soul legacy Might be the same old same old Still sounds good to me

You know Sam and Dave were the soul men Sounds as good today as it did back then Jackie Wilson going higher and higher And James Brown set the place on fire

I love the same old same old Sweet soul legacy Might be the same old same old It still works for me

If I get the blues
I don't wait
I don't waste time
Don't even hesitate
There's only one cure
That I need
Sweet soul music
My only remedy

Give me the same old same old Sweet soul legacy 'Cause I love the same old same old Still sounds good to me

I don't waste my time
Trying to be cool
I maybe slow but I'm nobody's fool
Don't want to worry anymore
Just want to be happy
That's what we're living for

I love the same old same old Sweet soul legacy Might be the same old same old It's all good to me

Soul music will never die It can make you happy, can make you cry

I'm just thankful I was around To appreciate that soulful sound

I love the same old same old...





Sweet soul legacy Might be the same old same old It still works for me...

Vocals, drums, bass, guitars, Hammond,

piano and vibes: PC Saxophone: Pee Wee Ellis Trombone: Alistair White Trumpet: Paul Spong Percussion: Peter Van Hooke

Handclaps: Jack Carrack, Peter Van Hooke

et Me Love Again

In a world of broken dreams Where everything's illusion And nothing's as it seems

We search to find The truth somewhere But everywhere we turn Seems the doubt is always there

But now I've found someone like you There's a reason to believe It can be true

Take my heart That's all I have to give As long as I can live Let me love again I'll be yours to have and yours to hold Keep you from the cold And let me love again

Everyday I realise There's nothing to be gained From keeping everything inside I may have lost At love before But I'm not afraid of losing anymore

In this life we walk alone Until we find someone To call our own

Take my heart That's all I have to give As long as I can live Let me love again I am yours to have and yours to hold Come in from the cold And let me love again

Only you are everything to me Now my heart is free Believe in love again Only you, never let love die You're the reason why I believe in love again

In this life we walk alone Unless we find someone to call our own

Take my heart That's all I have to give I only want to live Let me love again

I am vours To have and yours to hold Keep you from the cold And let me love again...

Vocals, piano, guitars and bass: PC Drums: Jack Carrack

Bet Your Life

Retired since the 1st of June He walks into the winning room His hand sweeps up like a broom All the coins in the tray He's been there all day long His winning streak is never gone

You bet your life it's a long way down from here

His home, the first thing to be sold She regrets the bank she rolled All his savings have been dissolved When he comes home in tears

She feels like she's getting somewhere When he holds onto her side...

She'd like to make one thing clear It's the sadness inside that she feels

You bet your life it's a long way down from here

With his life completely drained He's on a losing streak again Until his love is thrown away The dice won't fall for him today

Sitting lonely on a chair
The bells ring out around him there
He walks outside to take the air
As time slips slowly by
And the tears well up in his eyes
And the bank's about to break

You bet your life there's no more she can take

With his life completely wrecked He puts the cards back in the deck Because he loves her more than the pain The dice might fall for her today

Cos you can bet your life there's no more she can take

Vocals, piano, Hammond, clavinet and guitars: PC
Drums: Jack Carrack
Percussion: Peter Van Hooke

Too Good To Be True

I'm a lucky fella some might say
I hope it's always gonna be that way
Well I've been working on my attitude
And it's affecting everything I do
You know I'm working night and day
I'm makin' changes baby
You know that's all I've gotta say

I hear my record on the radio
That's why I'm ready and I'm good to go
No expectations for a number one
Just good intentions to have some fun
Cos I've got everything I need
So now it's down to me to be the best that I can be
Oh It's too good to be true
And I can't believe my luck

Cos I know that you feel the same way too

Don't have to tell you just how good it feels Seems like I'm dreaming but I know it's real Don't try to tell that it can't be true Don't try to stop me feelin' like I do Cos I'm the exception to the rule Don't try to lecture me I'll never be nobody's fool

Oh It's too good to be true...

If you feel what I feel inside Oh forget about it You know it's good to be alive

Oh it's too good to be true...

Vocals, Wurlitzer, guitars, harmonica, Hammond and bass: PC Drums: Jack Carrack Percussion: Peter Van Hooke

Watching Over Me

As far as I remember
From my fading memory
My heart and soul were yearning
For something to believe
With not much going for me
But all the world to see
There must have been an angel
Watching over me

We began our journey In search of rock n roll All my friends were working Or signing on the dole We many times went hungry

But we were young and free There must have been an angel Watching over me

Without a clue
Just following the dream
And every bit as naive as it seems
We took it as our duty →



To take it to extremes
There must have been an angel
Watching over me

Even now I look back
And wonder if it's true
We should come so far nowhere
Knowing what I do
If I was a true believer
I would get down on my knees
There must have been an angel
Watching over me...

Vocals, guitars, piano, harmonica, vibes, washboard and bass: PC
Drums: Jack Carrack
Percussion: Peter Van Hooke

That's How I Feel

We've been together such a long time
We forget to tell each other what it means
It's easy to take another's love for granted
Leaving words unspoken
And that should never be

Everyday I see another side
Just another reason to tell you why

That's how I feel
Something I can't deny
Our love will never die
This time the feeling's right
That's how I feel
Some things are meant to be
And when you're close to me
That's how I feel

Love is like a river Always moving on Never have to worry Just keep on flowing free

First it starts raging
From the higher ground
Slowly coming down
'Til it reaches the sea

Every time you find another way Somehow to amaze me And let me say

That's how I feel
You know I love you so
I'll never let you go
I just want you to know
Our love is real
Some things are meant to be
And when you're close to me
That's how I feel

Vocals, electric piano, Hammond, clavinet, guitars and bass: **PC**Drums: **Jack Carrack**Percussion: **Peter Van Hooke**

Late at Night

Sunlight through the window
Mind playing tricks on me
I know it's only speculation
That's why two and two make three
Always the same
Playing a dangerous game
These situations spring to mind

Something ain't right It's always late at night

They tell me love is blind
That it can be so hard to find
And it starts messing with your mind
Late at night
I ain't going to be walking the floor
Don't wanna be played for a fool anymore
I've been here too many times before
Late at night

It might all be coincidental It's always late at night

I need to find another interest Keep me occupied Create a positive distraction Stop me churning up inside You're just no good for me I should just let it be The end don't justify the means

And I think it might Go long into the night

There's gonna be changes made But believe me I'm not afraid Don't wanna feel I've been betrayed Late at night

Sometimes it feels like Losing a game And that I've only myself to blame But I don't need to feel ashamed Late at night

It might all be coincidental It's always late at night It might all be coincidental It's always late at night

Long into the night Late at night

Vocals, Wurlitzer, Hammond, wah-wah clavinet, guitars and bass: PC
Saxophone: Pee Wee Ellis
Trombone: Alistair White
Trumpet: Paul Spong
Drums: Jack Carrack
Percussion: Peter Van Hooke

Say What you Mean

If you wanna tell me something Say it to my face Don't you spread no rumours All around the place Say what you mean Mean what you say

If you can get along without me Please don't lie about me Say what you mean Mean what you say →



No good pretending There ain't nothing wrong You know that you can't fool me I've known you too long Say what you mean Mean what you say

Now don't you try to spare my feelings Give me no double dealing Say what you mean Mean what you say

Say what you mean Mean what you say Don't let nobody, stand in your way Say what you mean Mean what you say

Ain't no good sittin' on the fence Cos you ain't makin' sense Say what you mean Mean what you say

You've got to say what you mean Mean what you say Don't let nobody, stand in your way Say what you mean Mean what you say

Why don't you use your freedom of speech And practice what you preach Say what you mean Mean what you say

Well your attitude is changing
Like night and day
So confusing when you're acting up this way
You can't be trusted
'Til you see it in black and white
Don't try to fool me
Cos you know that it ain't right

Say what you mean Mean what you say Don't let nothing stand in your way Say what you mean Mean what you say No need to be inflammatory Don't give me the hard luck story Say what you mean Mean what you say

Say what you mean Mean what you say...

Vocals, guitars, bass, Hammond, piano, clavinet, cocktail kit, washboard and maracas: PC Saxophone: Pee Wee Ellis
Drums: Jack Carrack

Share your love With Me

Well it's an ill wind that blows no good It's a sad heart that won't love like it should And oh how lonesome you must be And it's a shame if you won't share your love with me

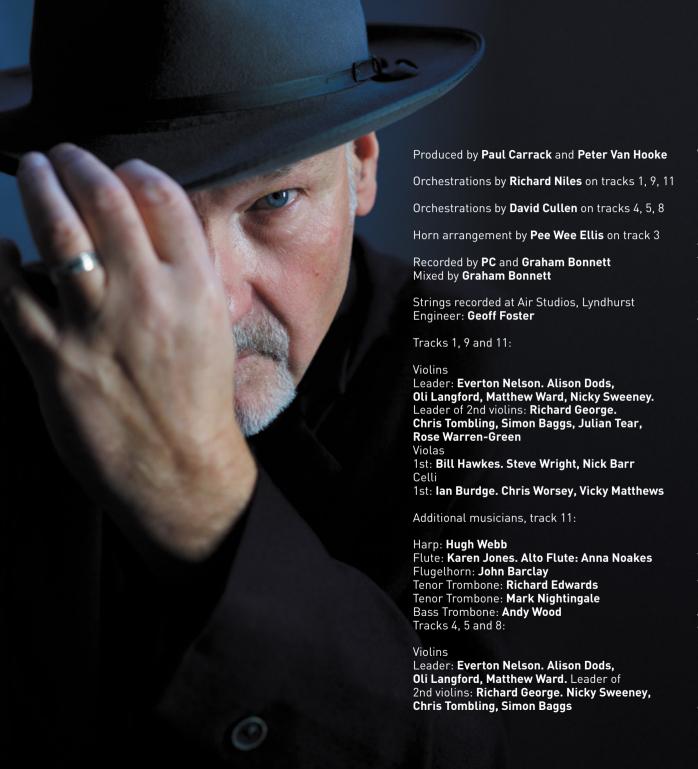
Well it's a heartache when love is gone But it's bad and even sad oh later on And there's no one blinder than he who won't see And it's a shame if you won't share your love with me

I can't help it if she's gone
You must try to forget
You must live on
And I swear it's a good thing to love someone
But it's bad, even sad when it's not returned
And oh how lonesome you must be, yeah
But it's a shame if you won't share your love with me

Oh it's a shame if you don't share your love with me

Vocals, vibes, Hammond, piano, acoustic guitars, baritone guitar and bass: **PC**Drums: **Peter Van Hooke**

All songs written by Paul Carrack. MCPS/PRS except track 5: Paul Carrack / Chris Difford. Published by MCPS/PRS - Nettwerk. Track 11: Malone / Braggs. Published by MCA Inc. Lyrics used by kind permission



Violas

1st: Bill Hawkes. Steve Wright, Nick Barr

Celli

1st: Ian Burdge. Chris Worsey

Harp: Hugh Webb

Flute: Karen Jones. Alto Flute: Anna Noakes

Flugelhorn: John Barclay

Tenor Trombone: **Richard Edwards** Tenor Trombone: **Mark Nightingale**

Bass Trombone: **Andy Wood**

Orchestra Contractor: Isobel Griffiths
Assistant Orchestra Contractor: Susie Gillis

Leader: **Everton Nelson**

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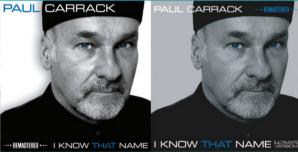






















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